

## SUNDAY JOURNAL'S GREAT CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE

This Week Only-M'KINDEY'S MINSTREUS-This Week Only. Grand Spectacular Farce, Entitled "THE WAR OF WEALTH."

TAMBOURINES.

BONES.

Chris Magee, John Sherman, William J. Arkell, Marcus A. Hanna.

Abe Slupsky, Whitelaw Reid, John Milholland,

INTERLOCUTOR. William McKinley.

The balance of the company consists of Major H. Lovell Jerome, J. Benson Foraker, Chauncey I. Filley, High Protective Politicians from the East and West, Genuine Col- by you the other day!

INTERLOCUTOR—Did you, indeed, Mr. Milholland? And what was the ored Delegates from the South, and other black Republilittle book written by me that you came across the other day?

At the rise of the curtain the company is seen seated in tion "Empire" chairs and Napoleonic costumes, the most gor- that book?

Yes, that's what's the matter with him; He sturdly carries the banner! McKinley's election Means rigid protection

HANNA-Good evening, Mr. McKinley, good evening! INTERLOCUTOR-Good evening, Mr. Hanna, good evening! HANNA-How are you, sir, this evening?

sir, at your asking such a question! I am for Protection! SLUPSKY-Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, hal HANNA-That's pretty good. Well, I am for you, Mr. McKinley.

HANNA-Do you mean me, Mr. McKinley? Do you mean that I am platform. Back of the Tariff heading the rays display the word "PRO-

that it was a good thing that you were for me, because, you know, I'd "fix" but before they have time to express their sentiments on the subject the you if you weren't! After I got to be President, you know! curtain comes down and the stage is hurriedly arranged for the special-HANNA-Thank you, Mr. McKinley, but I'm pretty well fixed as it is, ties. I'm a millionaire!

INTERLOCUTOR-We will now hear the soft, sweet, if spiteful, voice of Mr. Whitelaw Reid!

"DEAD AGIN PLATT." The olled machine gives me the spleen-It's course I'll e'er impede, For the scurvy tricks of politics Are not for Whitelaw Reid! Tom Platt's design shall ne'er be mine-All should from him revolt; When in the ple his finger I Discern, I always bolt! (Spoken): For these are my pure political principles: (Decisively) Dead agin Platt! That's where I'm at! I'm again him every time,

> (Decisively) Dend Agin Platt! Some years ago, as p'raps you know, I thought Tom Platt all right-A partisan Republican, He knew well how to fight. My mind about his style;

Distinguished by his guile!

Mayor Strong (disguised). sir, that my friend Mr. Hanna really is a literary man? at the Waldorf that-

"Empire" chairs and Napoleonic costumes, the most gorgeous of which is that of the Interlocutor. The appliause
(according to the newspapers) is deafening, and in response
to it the company lose no time in breaking out into the

OPENING CHORUS:

"HAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HANNAI"
The public's beginning to wonder
Who's standing McKinley's expenses;
They know he's not rich, and to posing as sich.
He's never made any presences!
Hand Bayor said he words "WHAT IS ANDIES" CHORAIS.
OPINIONS ARE." McKinley stands in the characteristic Napoleonic attitude, the fingers of his right and stuck gracefully between the second and who is replaced to the fight are the words "WHAT IS ANDIES" CHORAIS.
Shakin' he's capture was from the Tribune stereopticon.
At the last the band strikes up "Ditkie." and a drop at the back is ruised, showing himself alone with beacon Hackett.)

PLATT—Charley!

FEATT—Dedgy will witness my killing two birds with one stone. The present material was a string the decorated with the words "WHAT IS ANDIES" CHORAIS.

FEATY—Relief is giving the above and shock family and the last the band strikes up "Ditkie." and a drop at the back is ruised, showing himself alone with beacon Hackett.)

PLATT—Only will witness my killing two birds with one stone. The present material was a s

And that's what's the matter with Hanna! Yes, that's what's the matter with Hanna!

INTERLOCUTOR-How am I? How am I, do you ask? I'm surprised. INTERLOCUTOR-That's a good thing!

INTERLOCUTOR-No, I didn't mean that exactly. What I meant was candidate's financial principles, is absolutely Nothing! The audience gasp,

SLUPSKY-Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

For I think his style a crime; Please to understand that I'm

But we're estranged, and I have changed I cannot mix in politics

(Spoken) Under all circumstances, therefore, you will find me-(With emphasis) Dead agin Platt!

Paste It in your hat! Politics should be quite pure,

And McKinley's got it sure,

MILHOLLAND-It was called "McKinley's Views on the Money () ues-

Chris Magee muttering: "I made Quay, but Quay must make way now!"

and on the other side Marcus Aurelius Hanna is buying delegates for \$3.75 aplece as fast as he can make the necessary small change. The rest of the

company is grouped around the central hero. Reid carries his pure, pas-

sionless face with him, but Arkell wears a malignant scowl upon his dark-

ling brow. Slupsky is laughing fit to split at nothing in particular, per-

haps himself. Sherman's eyes bulge out so far that they are in danger of

falling upon his insteps, as he sees in McKinley's pocket an envelope with "FOR THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY" written on it. Mayor

which he hopes to effectually disguise himself. He is being pushed aside

by John Milholland, who is desperately though vainly endeavoring to attract somebody's attention, no matter whose. Suddenly another chord is

sounded, and two immense X rays are directed toward the base of the

TECTION," but back of the other side, where are supposed to be the

"ON THE DAY M'KINLEY LANDED IN NEW YORK,"

Now that may seem quite odd to you, but let me tell you now

That my principle has rarely been to talk; 'I'm supposed to be for Morton, but I changed my mind, I vow,

CHORUS (during which the singer does a comical step-dance), Oh, the day McKinley landed in New York!

pearance is greeted with a succession of giggles. This is the well known if rarely seen Abe Slupsky, and he gives his inimitable Sidewalk Talk.

ACT II.

Ladies and Gents-I mean gentlemen (laughter): Ah there! (Laughter.) Aint I an amoosin' little cuss? (Laughter.) You bet! I thought I'd just

things, but especially to show myself, because I understand some of you

ABB SLUPSKY.

You could recognize the difference in my walk!

Oh, I am Gotham's Mayor, and I'd have you all to know,

Ere I'm well embarked upon my little song,

And I scarcely ever come out very Strong.

Very rapidly I caught on

That I am a Reformer, and as pure as driven snow,

day McKinley landed in New York!

a fire man. He sint from St. Louis, Mo., but he's from Cleveland, O. so far. You're standing by Platt in this Raines bill biz.
O. sint as good as Mo., but nearly so. (Laughter.) And he's a fine man.
What he wont tell about his financial views would fill seventeen folio volMorton would sign it and queer himself as a Presidentic For I know that also you're

Dead agin Platt!

MAGEE—Say, Mr. McKinley, I never knew before what a literary man

Mr. Hanna was!

INTERLOCUTOR—Indeed, Mr. Magee? But what leads you to think, that my friend Mr. Hanna really is a literary man?

MAGEE—Because, sir, I judge from the large amount of mall for him in the Waldorf that—

INTERLOCUTOR—Well, sir?

MAGEE—That he is a great man of letters!

MAGEE—That he is a great man of letters!

Magee it know. Appliance.) Now McKinley's views on the money question are very simple indeed. In the first place, the money question appliance.) He says, says he: "Let a dollar—no more, no less!" Aint that grand? Yes, what he thinks about the matter is this: "The financial question should be so regulated that the best interests of the country must remain paramount, as ter free colnage of silver, if it's good for the best Interests of the country must remain paramount, as ter free colnage of silver, if it's good for the best Interests of the country must remain paramount, as ter free colnage of silver, if it's good for the best Interests of the country must remain paramount, as ter free colnage of silver, if it's good for the best Interests of the country must remain paramount, as ter free colnage of silver, if it's good for the best Interests of the country must remain paramount, as ter free colnage of silver, if it's good for the best Interests of the country must remain paramount, as ter free colnage of silver, if it's good for the best Interests of the country must remain paramount, as ter free colnage of silver, if it's good for the best Interests of the country must remain paramount, as ter free colnage of silver, if it's good for the best Interests of the country must remain paramount, as ter free colnage of silver, if it's good for the best Interests of the country must remain paramount, as ter free colnage of silver, if it's good for the best Interests of the Money Question's No, sir! I never go very friendly with Platt.

STRONG—No, sir! ANNA—Well, you've got very friendly 

ACT III.

Milholland's Pickaninnies. The stage is fixed to represent the Sunny South. The four great South-INTERLOCUTOR-You surprise me! Wherever did you come ac ross ern industries:

Little Pickaninny, come f'om ole Virginny, See um stretch bis mouf!

Caleb Sims f'om Morton done a lot of talk, Argufyin's fine an' big! Argufyin's good, p'raps, way up in New York, But dough's de stuff fer pickaninny nig! Heah's two dollahs! That's my honey! We ain' got no frills! Dat's de sweet persuasion ter cotch de delegation-

O dem Federal bills!

dential-Possibilities.

(Great wing-dancing act, and exeunt.) The Rip-Snorting Farce, In Two Scenes, entitled THE WAR OF WEALTH; Or, the Major, the Mayor, and the Easy Boss.

Cast. THOMAS C. PLATT..... A Smooth Article DEACON HACKETT...... His Right Bower this? MAYOR STRONG..... A McKinley-Morton Man Cashier's, Paying Tellers, Accountants, Money Changers STRONG (apprenensively)-don't even want to see them! and other personages incidental to High-Protection-Presi-

Scene First.

Is in McKinley's headquarters at the Hotel Waldorf.

Curtain roses, disclosing Marc Hanna at desk thinking he's

The floor is kneed described. The floor is kneed described in the second methods, and to be loved, envised and and mired by my open and above-board methods, and to be loved, envised and and mired by my open and above-board methods, and to be loved, envised and another mind and and the second methods are the second methods. There was ne'er a chance for Morton
On the day McKinley landed in New York!

The floor is knee-deep with silver dollars. An aufellow-countrymen for my many endearing qualities of heart, mind and in response to the applause the Mayor sticks a plug of terbacky in his tomatic drum discourses McKinley booms and High Promerits! mouth, and bows bimself off. His place is taken by a personage whose ap-

> moans of Torn Platt! Of the other seventy delegates, half of them are and even the Mayor of the city is ours! for McKinley for second choice. (He looks at his watch.) Ah, 2 o'clock! Bill Strong should be here! (Aknock is heard). Ah, there he comes now!

(Enter Strong; he seems under the influence of tea.) STRONG (in sibilant whisper)-S-s-s-sh! Heavens, if Tom Platt saw me stop in fer a moment (cheers) and have a little chat with you about a few now

HANNA-Well, Bill, how goes It?

HANNA carelessly)-Well, I don't see that you've done much for him

STRONG (holding up his hands)—Just listen to him! My, I did that so's Morton would sign it and queer himself as a Presidential possibility, see?

You can count it sure that We've joilled Tom Platt In the easiest kind of a manner; Old Morton's boom's done-McKinley has won-

(Hackett takes an X-ray apparatus and directs it toward the City Hall." HACKETT (examining sensitive plate a moment)—Yes, sire, the Mayor's fing is flying!

PLATT-Well, then, he hasn't been there at all to-day! I'll bet he was at the Waldorf! (A timid knock is heard.) There, that's BHI! (To Hackett.) Did you paint his overshoes with mucliage when he was dozing here before the fire this morning as I told you to? HACKETT-Yes, sire, but why?
PLATT (sphinx-like)-Never mind! Let him come in!

(Hackett opens the door. The Mayor enters with great show of friendliness. Silver dollars are stuck all over his feet, b STRONG-Hello, boys! I tell you, fellows, Morton's going to be Presi-

dent, sure! I feel it in my whiskers. McKinley's boom has petered out. PLATT (urbanely)-Why, I wonder to hear you say that! You're an

STRONG-So I am! So I am! But I'm against McKinley. I wouldn't go near him or his man Friday-this Marc Hanna, bah! They've coaxed me and coaxed me, but never would I go near 'em! I hear they've got the dough, though. So much money—so I was told at my pink ten yes-terday—that the floor is ankle-deep in silver dollars! PLATT (pointing at the Mayor's tell-tale shoes)-Why, hello! What's

MAJOR WILLIAM M'KINLEY......... An Aspirant walked through Wall street this morning! There's been so much money

(A knock is heard.)
HACKETT-It's Hanna and McKinley! STRONG (apprehensively)-Oh, let's hide! I hate those fellows so I

(Hackett rushes him into a side room. Platt opens the other door, Enter McKinley and Hanna.) M'KINLEY-How do you do, Mr. Platt? We have come for your an-

HANNA (angrily)-Oh, chase yourself! We don't need you, anyway!

HANNA (solus)-Ha, ha! Two delegates from Buffalo! I can hear the We've broken your solid delegation, and we've got more money than you, PLATT-Are you sure about that?

M'KINLEY | -You bet!

PLATT (triumphantly)-Then look!

(At the words a door opens on either side. One of them discloses Mayor think I aint real. But I am real! (Laughter.) Fact, I assure you! I aint no myth—no, nor Smith, eether. My name's Slupsky. Abe Slupsky. From I appoint no one but Obloans to office, and when I heard McKinley was greenbacks from floor to celling, labelled "From L. P. M. to T. C. P. M. to T. C. P. Handle With Carel Bett, I assure you! I aint no myth—no, nor Smith, eether. My name's Slupsky. From I appoint no one but Obloans to office, and when I heard McKinley was greenbacks from floor to celling, labelled "From L. P. M. to T. C. P. Handle With Carel Bett, I made up my mind I'd stand by him!

HANNA carelessly)—Well, I don't see that you've done much for him

OUICK CURTAIN. Strong fast asicep in an inner room with a sweet smile on his face and

Warrant mystadio poed agin Platti

F'.AYS SEEN HERE BEFORE.

F. viar Attractions Which Warrant Repairment of the Company of th